

Excerpt 1

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Summary: Excerpt from the episode with the new kid, David. David helps Scott with a nightmare.

Excerpt 1

> <meta name="Generator"> Disclaimer: Don't own, just shamelessly use them

Disclaimer: Don't own'em, just shamelessly use them. This story takes place during last week's episode, "Attention Deficit", where new kid, David, pulls a prank on Auggie and Scott. It happens the night before the bathroom incident. I wrote this because I wanted a better explanation for why Scott, especially, was so upset with David and I wanted to give David more of a motive to pull the stunt. What can I say, the damn plot bunny wouldn't leave me alone:)

"Excerpt 1"

"No, don't!" The figure on the bed turned over restlessly. "No!" David jammed a pillow over his head in an effort to muffle the cries with no luck. The noise simply grew louder. He threw the pillow away with frustration. He asked the ceiling "Why can't the kid shut the hell up? Nobody cares."

"Dad, don't let her. Please Dad."

David sat up straight, turning towards the source of the noise. "Man, Shut up." The mumbling cries did not stop at his command. "That is it." With a groan, he swung his legs off the side of the bed and climbed to his feet. Swearing threats at the boy shivering and crying out in his sleep, he walked towards the other boy's bed. When he reached down to shake the boy awake, he nearly jumped at the voice that spoke near his shoulder.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you." Auggie, the barrio boy, had nearly given him a heart attack and he didn't look even slightly apologetic. The boy stared darkly back at David, challenging him.

"Don't touch him, he won't wake up. The nightmare will just be worse. You think this is bad, go ahead and try it."

David smiled. What could a prep kid like Scotty be having nightmares about? His mommy and daddy probably didn't buy him the car that he'd always wanted. With a crazy grin, David leaned in close to Scott's ear, gently shaking his shoulder. "Wake up, Scotty-baby. Scotty, dear, you're upset and we don't want you upset. So wake up already Scotty! Scott!"

No use. Scott stayed asleep, but the crying got louder. "No, dad! You gotta stop her. Please! Dad?" Whimpering, Scott curled up on himself. "I don't want to. I never wanted to."

David stared in shock as Scott started to cry. "What happened to him?" he whispered dazedly to Auggie.

Auggie shrugged in reply. "Don't know. Shelby does and so does Peter, but he hasn't told the rest of us."

"Shouldn't we wake him up?"

"Naw, he'll sleep eventually. Just gotta tough it out." With that, Auggie turned and climbed back into bed. Reluctantly David followed suit.

"Noooo!" Scott uncurled with a start. He shook and gasped for breath until he remembered where he was.

"You okay?"

Scott jumped, his breathing turned erratic again. His chest heaving, he looked over to Auggie's bed. "Sorry, did I wake you?"

"Yeah, but it's okay. I'm used to it." Auggie smiled to show it really was okay.

Scott flopped back on the bed, twisting so that he would not land on his face. "I'm surprised the newbie slept through the whole performance."

"He didn't." Scott groaned, rubbing a hand over his eyes. "I warned him, but he tried to wake you up anyway."

"I was wondering why it was worse this time. You warned him?"

"Yep."

"What a jerk." Scott rolled over onto his stomach and tried to go back to sleep. "Night Auggie. We'll have to think of something to get him back with."

"Morning man, in the morning." Auggie shut his eyes and drifted off to sleep.

David grinned into the darkness. "Not if I get you first, man."

End

file.